

The plan was that Irma would teach a second year at Dorchester and the following June she and Allan would be married. Allan wanted to be married in the Chapel at the Naval Academy under the crossed swords of his classmates, and this plan was carried out on July 15, 1920.

It was planned that Pauline would go east with Irma and they would stay in the home of Dad's sister, Florence Ranney Saybolt and Husband Walter and their two small daughters Anna May and Florence. The wedding party would leave from the Saybolt home for the short Drive to the Academy. Howl wished, I could go and I'm sure dad and mother would have liked to go also. But that would have been a very expensive deal and the folks still had to educate and money saved for their old age. However mother and I went with Pauline and Irma as far as Langdon, Iowa to visit the Gilliam family and also Carl for a few days before Irma and Pauline would go on to Baltimore. While we were there, there was a horrible storm, rain and near hurricane winds. Our Camper was overturned and damaged, and our clothes and luggage blown about. When dawn came, we went about collecting our wearing apparel from bushes and trees. They were soaking wet. Miraculously Irma's wedding dress and trousseau were in suitcases and were not damaged.

Pauline and Irma went East on schedule. After the wedding Uncle Walter Saybolt gave

- them a wedding gift of a night in the wedding suite of Baltimore's most fashionable

Hotel. The photograph taken in their wedding clothes will confirm my belief that there never was a more beautiful and romantic couple than these two, Irma with her dark hair and big brown eyes, and Allan with his blond hair and blue-gray eyes, looking so handsome in his Naval Uniform. Allan had his orders and was to be stationed on the coast of one of the southern states, I don't remember which one. I do remember Irma writing to mother each week, telling her about her efforts at housekeeping in their little apartment and what a terrible time they were having with cockroaches. Also asking mother how to cook this and that.

Of course they were stationed in many different places. Allan felt that airplanes were the coming thing and applied to be trained in the Naval Air Corps. His application was accepted and they were stationed at Pensacola, Florida. This was where Barbara Pauline was born. It was also the end of Allan's Navy flying, for he was a crash victim that nearly killed him. I can't recall how many bones were broken, but after nearly a year in The Naval hospital, he was again ready for duty, but decided he would forget Navy flying and stick to the regular Navy.

The next tour of duty was in Annapolis as an instructor. I stopped to visit them on my trip home from China and a trip through Europe, and I saw baby Barbara for the first

time. She was so lively and bright, Allan called her "leaping Tun&". They were so happy

- with her and their life was most pleasant. They had a colored maid

and enjoyed the life